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Dark Days

[ocean](#) [demon](#) [death](#)

50 0 8

Chapter 1 by Glitch

"They claim she is a demon!" Said a hushed voice from the crowd.

"I heard she kill her whole village." Whispered another. Followed by more gossip.

Cleo walked down the main street of the little town by the sea. Soldiers stand on either side of Cleo. They keep the crowd from getting too close to the prisoner. Or rather to keep Cleo away from the terrified crowd.

Cleo's red eyes dragged over the crowd of villagers that hated her so. Her dark blue colored hair was unkempt and chopped up. Her summer dress stained with crimson. Scars, old and new, cover her body from the punishments. Blood still gushed from the tight restraints on her forearms and legs.

"Cleo, you are a farm girl. You don't kill, do you?" She looked over to see where the voice was coming from. A little girl, no more than 10, stands behind a guard. Her eyes were puffy and red. Still trying to wipe the tears away the girl looked at Cleo. Cleo sighed trying not to laugh at the

girl. But she couldn't help it. She burst out laughing at the little girl crying in front of her. The girl stopped looking at Cleo, fear in her eyes. She looked away with annoyance. "Why are you laughing? Do you not remember my brother you killed?" The girl shouted. This made all the murmuring and gossip to stop. All for

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"Oh I remember your brother, the thief. He tried killing me like most but it was by poison. Most cowardly if I do say." Cleo clamored on about the boy who had told her to drink the fresh water with poison. The little girl's eyes filled with horror as Cleo explained how she killed her brother. "... I exactly remember how when he screamed he cursed your name, Grace Lidi." Cleo said looking at the girl, Grace the younger sister of Aiden Lidi the thief. The girl was in shock, she couldn't take it, and no one could. That's what Cleo loved, the fear, the horror, the disbelief that a creature like her existed.

The girl yelled out in furry. The guards rushed to stop Grace from moving any further. But they didn't stop the yells and curses of the crowd.

"YOU B*TCH!"

"LET LUCIFER TORTURE YOU FOR EVER!"

"DIE!"

Cleo just looks onward towards the ocean.

Cleo grins at the ocean. It howls and sways, wind dashes from wave to wave. The untainted sea was at its darkest today for this was a day of blood, death, and treason. Cleo looks at her shackled hands and feet.

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Will she escape? OR will someone free her?

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